

Wasatch County Hospital

Medical Consulting Staff

&

Dental Consulting Staff

1875-76 1876-77 1877-78

1878-79 1879-80 1880-81

1881-82 1882-83 1883-84

CONSULTING STAFF *(official)*  
1983

\* Pathology Department  
Utah Valley Hospital

Larry Bolick, M.D.  
2/4/80 - current

Richard A. Call, M.D.  
2/4/80 - passed away this spring.

\* Radiology Department  
Utah Valley Hospital

Gordon D. Brown, M.D.  
2/5/80 - current

Brent C. Chandler, M.D.  
2/5/80 - current

Dennis Heaston  
8/5/83 - current

✓ E. Bruce McIlff, M.D.  
2/5/80 - current

Rodney C. Petersen, MD.  
2/5/80 - current

Gary M. Watts, MD.  
2/5/80 - current

Sherman Douglas Wing, M.D.  
11/9/81 - current

\* These departments from Utah Valley have always been consultants to the hospital but the hospital did not obtain applications until 1980 and are now kept current.

Mark Donaldson, M.D.  
Dermatology - Consulting staff  
December 1982 - current

Jesse Hunsaker, M.D.  
Ophthalmology  
Consulting 8/5/83

Sharyn Paradise, Ph.D.  
Psychology  
December 6, 1982 - current

Roy E. McDonald  
Cardiology  
1977 - current

Keith<sup>4</sup> Ritchie  
Cardiology - internal medicine  
March 1975 - current

David K. Miller, M.D.  
General Surgery  
March 1975 - current

DeVon Nelson  
Orthopedic Surgery  
11/9/81 - current

MEDICAL DENTAL - 1983

William S. Danley, DDS  
9/10/79 - current

*Former  
Respiratory Therapy  
Consultant Dr  
J.S. Rogers Jones of Pri. Children's Hosp  
No staff privileges  
1981-1983*

Consultants (unofficial)  
from Provo used  
by Wasatch County Doctors  
& patients since  
Wasatch Co. Hospital  
Hospital opened May 1969

Hal McKeynold  
Thomas

Neplu Kievarian  
Chapman

Cloyd Krebs  
Jack Ruper

*(12:40pm) 21st June 1967*  
*back over 1st May*  
We were dropped off at the terminal for Britannia Airlines and from there we were on our own - at two A.M. It was at this point we discovered the ~~inability~~ of duffle bags. They cannot be carried comfortably for more than a few feet. The straps cut into your shoulders and they swing around unmercifully. Also it takes an expert to pack them. They have to be carefully balanced. I am not an expert and therefore they were always lopsided. So we banged and flopped our way through the streets of London looking for our hotel for which we an address and directions but couldn't find for an hour even though it was only four blocks from the terminal.

We finally found "cheap hotel row." These are the small bed and breakfast jobs that cater to the tourist who goes around Europe clutching Europe On Five Dollars a Day to his breast. We learned from some Americans on the sidewalk that they would bargain a little. We knocked up the manager, who is French and our first language barrier, and asked how much for a double. He replied "three and a half pounds."

Sharon said: "Oh, we thought it was three." and we started to leave.

He called us back and said: "Ok, three." There we stayed.

You would think that after being up for thirty-eight hours we would sleep all day. Nope. We got up at five, out at six, and found a place for coffee - ugh! The coffee was horrible and expensive. We went back to the hotel and had breakfast. After breakfast we went walking all over London and exhausted ourselves, got lost, and had a poor time generally. I've forgotten now how one thing followed another so I will just give you the highlights as I recall them. We got our hours quite twisted up and for several days we were hungry when we should have been sleeping and sleeping when we should have been up and about. We were generally tired and London had lost its *italics*.

London seemed to be various shades of grey. It's made almost entirely out of black stained brick and black stained cement. The traffic is fast and thick with all the buses and trucks and many of the cars burning diesel fuel. If you spend much time on the streets you get terrible headaches and your eyes and nose run constantly.

I'm sure if you stayed too long you would get diesel brain. This disease affects the personality. It seems to make one unflappable, staid and somber. The sense of humor almost vanishes or is covered by innuendo that it is hardly apparent at all. This malady also affects the vision and taste buds. It makes the diseased see things through a bloody haze and enjoy vegetables cooked to mush, meat burned, salad wilted, and spices of any kind ~~ally~~ repugnant.

Sharon and I are not breakfast eaters but after our

we looked forward to our breakfast

owners of the hotel were

tw thick,

ast